

all went together as though we were in the same family.

I was married to A. Y. Duke on the 6th of November, 1884, in the Logan Temple. The first winter we lived at my husband's mother's home. In May, the spring after, we moved to Moulton's Ranch. We stayed there for a year and a half, when we saved enough money to buy two lots where we are now living.

When I had three children my husband was called on a mission to the Southern States. This was in May, 1893. He had been working in the A. Hatch store for 16 years. We had built a new four-room home and our savings had gone into this. Mr. Joseph Hatch told me not to want for anything, because everything would be all right. However, while my husband was gone I took in sewing to keep us and when he returned we didn't owe a nickel. We were all blessed with health while he was away, with the exception of the children having the measles.

While he was gone I was chosen counselor in the Primary by Sister Fidelia Jacobs, who was president of the East Ward Primary. I worked with her in the Primary until we moved to another ward.

After my husband returned, in order to better our financial condition we moved to Wallsburg and started the mercantile business and prospered for three years. We were all a little homesick to come back to our home in Heber, so we had a good offer to sell out, which we did, and moved back into our old home again.

After coming back to Heber, I was chosen counselor to Alice Lambert in the East Ward Relief Society and remained in that position until the ward was divided into the First and Third Wards.

By this time we had three more children, two boys and one girl. The first was Adolphia Linden, who lived to be seven months old. The second was Carl Owen, who lived to be 18 months. The third was a little girl we named Frances Hope, who lived only three months. This was very sad, but of course we have to submit. Later Ruby was born, then Melba and afterwards Wendell LeRoy, who, when he was 23 years old, was called on a mission to the Southern States, which he filled and was honorably released after laboring for 29 months in Georgia and South Carolina.

After the wards were divided I was appointed, along with others, to be a Relief Society missionary, to visit the different wards in the stake, which I did for some time.

Afterwards I was asked to be the ward Relief Society teacher in the Third Ward, then theology teacher in the same ward. Later I became theology teacher in the stake, which position I held three years. The General Board of the Relief Society instructed the Stake Board that they should make burial clothes and keep them on hand and have someone specially appointed to make the clothes and take care of them. I was appointed to do this work and did this for eight years, until they appointed a new presidency of the Stake Relief Society. I have made hundreds of Temple suits for the dead and some for the living.

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On August 4, 1937, just one day after her birthday, Emma M. Duke fell and broke her hip. She never did recover from this injury, and on the 31st of March, 1939, passed away at her home in Heber, and was buried in Heber Cemetery April 2, 1939.

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